

# **hymn # 537 – He**

**L**

## **Stanza 1**

**He leadeth me!  
O blessed thought!  
O words  
with heavenly comfort  
fraught!  
Whate'er I do,  
where'er I be,  
Still 'tis God's hand**



# **hymn # 537 – He**

**Lo**

## **Refrain:**

**He leadeth me,  
He leadeth me,  
By His own hand  
He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower  
I would be,  
For by His hand  
He leadeth me.**



# **hymn # 537 – He**

**L**

## **Stanza 2**

**Sometimes 'mid scenes  
of deepest gloom,  
Sometimes where Eden's  
bowers bloom  
By waters still,  
o'er troubled sea;  
Still 'tis His hand  
that leadeth me!**



# **hymn # 537 – He**

**Lo**

## **Refrain:**

**He leadeth me,  
He leadeth me,  
By His own hand  
He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower  
I would be,  
For by His hand  
He leadeth me.**



# **hymn # 537 – He**

**Lo**

## **Stanza 3**

**Lord, I would clasp  
my hand in Thine,  
Nor ever murmur  
nor repine;  
Content, whatever  
lot I see,  
Since 'tis my God  
that leadeth me.**



# **hymn # 537 – He**

**Lo**

## **Refrain:**

**He leadeth me,  
He leadeth me,  
By His own hand  
He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower  
I would be,  
For by His hand  
He leadeth me.**



# **hymn # 537 – He**

**L**

## **Stanza 4**

**And when my task  
on earth is done,  
When, by Thy grace,  
the victory's won,  
E'en death's cold wave  
I will not flee,  
Since God through Jordan  
leadeth me.**



# **hymn # 537 – He**

**Lo**

## **Refrain:**

**He leadeth me,  
He leadeth me,  
By His own hand  
He leadeth me;  
His faithful follower  
I would be,  
For by His hand  
He leadeth me.**

